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PLUMMPERS[®]

NO. 76 JULY 2006

**COVERGIRL
CHEVY**

**PULL UP TO
HER BUMPER
& DRIVE
IT IN!**



**BELLE
SHE'S
HORNY
& HEAVY!**

and Big Women

**SHE'S BIG, BLACK &
BEAUTIFUL! SASHA:
THE LUST DOLL
CUMS TO LIFE!**



**SEXY
LUSTY
LATINA
WITH**

**THE BIG,
BUBBLE
BUTT!**



**GOOD
ENOUGH
TO EAT!**

Number 76 JUNE 2006

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WINTER



BULK RATIO

BRIANA'S HOT IDEA

After checking out your last issue I had to write in and thank Briana for improving my sex life. I'm engaged to a gorgeous 200 lb blonde hottie named Shirley who is still a virgin at the age of twenty-four, and intends to remain one until her wedding day, meaning that the only action I get besides a lot of heavy petting is an occasional handjob. It was extremely frustrating for both of us, but that was what she wanted so I somehow managed to respect her wishes. Of course, I'm always looking for different ways to spice things up and that's where Briana comes into the picture. Three weeks ago I told Shirley that I had thought of something extra sexy we could do that would be safe and get us both off. By the time I'd finished explaining the naughty plan I'd stolen from Briana, my corpulent sweetie was wide-eyed, breathless, and ready for anything. Stripping naked, I sat back in an easy chair directly across from the sofa to watch Shirley undress. She must have been super horny because she put on one hell of a steamy show, slowly peeling away every article of clothing to reveal all of her succulent folds and bulges before perching on the couch to await my directions. Shirley eagerly did everything I commanded. She massaged her gigantic 44DD udders and lifted each one upward so that she could nurse on her rigid pink nipples, then jabbed three stubby fingers between her chubby spread thighs to diddle her pea-shaped clit. Once she started whimpering and bucking I suggested that she play with her asshole. Shirley was hesitant, yet curious. Hauling her right leg up onto the cushions she looped one arm underneath, and cautiously

wiggled her thumb past her bunch mounds. Christ! You would have thought I'd given her an entire bottle of Viagra! Shirley yelped and shivered and frantically rocked her humongous loins against her poking digits like she was having some kind of fit! When I complained that I didn't have a clear view of her rear end, she immediately swung around to kneel upright without missing a beat on her nether holes. The spectacle of seeing Shirley's wide buttocks rippling under the impact of her pumping paws was too much for me. Gripping my throbbing erection, I trotted around to the other side of the sofa intending to ejaculate on her swaying tits, but Shirley surprised me by wrapping her plush lips over my leaking knob and swallowing me down to the root! You can bet I banged my big baby's tonsils with all my strength, and the instant I shot my jizz into her sucking mouth, she climaxed all over her jacking fist.

Now Shirley thinks I'm a freaking genius. As far as she's concerned our new sex game is the ideal solution to our problem. I don't dare tell her the truth.

- Bob G.
Philadelphia, PA



20187

LARGE LADY SWAP CLUB

Hey, Cierra! I read that you swing so my wife, Carrie, and I have an offer for you. We belong to this special swap club that caters to fat chicks only. No female under 200 lbs is admitted, and since you weigh in well above that mark, we figured that you might like to join us if you're ever in our neck of the woods.

Carrie's a 225 lb redheaded whore who can't get enough dick, while I'm on the slim side and pack a ten inch beefsteak. Our meetings take place in individual member's homes every Saturday night, and although the setting may not be as fancy as a cruise ship, the action can get pretty wild. Take last week for example. Upon our arrival I noticed these two super thin dudes ogling Carrie's awe-inspiring 40DDD-52-50 curves. That wasn't unusual considering she was wearing a black mesh top, denim mini, and stiletto heels that made her pretty impossible to ignore. Still, I could tell that these guys wanted to ride my wife's gargantuan chassis, and Carrie was already purring with desire at the prospect of being gang-banged by three horny studs.

Once we found an empty bedroom, I stood back, undressed, and watched our new friends, Allen and Josh, explore all the hills and valleys of Carrie's expansive form. I always turn on quick seeing my wife being treated like a fat cow whore and when she rolled Josh over, sat her hairy cooze on his wiggling tongue, and siphoned Allen's cock into her mouth, I hopped up to offer her my johnson, too. Carrie switched back and forth between our two prongs at top speed. Her long, red hair whirled through the air with each bob while her tremendous torso shifted in the opposite direction and her thunderous thighs clenched spastically around Josh's burrowing head. Finally, Allen decided to go for Carrie's snatch. Tumbling her over onto the bed, he set her tiny feet against his chest and buried his man sausage in her puffy crevice. My wife's pleasurable cries were cut off by first Josh's prick, then mine, as we took turns fucking her flushed, round face. Carrie was in hog-humping heaven! When Josh grunted that it was his turn to get some of her plump pussy, Carrie laid him out flat, impaled her passion pit on his steely shaft, and elevated her horrendous haunches for Allen who swiftly corkscrewed his monster up her shitter. What a combination! My horny heifer howled like a banshee and squirmed like a sassy python. Once I was sure that the boys were pounding Carrie's cunt and asshole at a steady pace I slammed my pecker down her gullet to complete the filthy triad, and we nailed her through a succession of explosive orgasms before giving her a triple scum bath!

Anyway, that's how we spend our weekends, Cierra. I've included our address and phone number. If you're interested, give us a ring. I guarantee that we'll have a sexy time.

- Matt F.
Camden, DE



20608



E POSTAGE

**PLUMPERS & BIG WOMAN: 210 ROUTE 4 EAST, SUITE 211, PARAMUS NJ 07652
OR EMAIL US AT: plumpers@gentononline.com**

MADISON MY LOVE

Madison Akers' pictorial in your last issue was an eerie masterpiece. Not only is she one ultra sexy sow, her narrative matched the photos perfectly. It seemed so real-like she was speaking to me personally.

I found that if I flipped the pages around as I read the text I could imagine that the two of us were alone together watching each other masturbate. After a couple of clumsy attempts I had memorized every word which allowed me the freedom to whack my wiener while I went through Madison's entire set from beginning to end.

The opening picture where she's posing in her silky, constricting lingerie got me wicked hard. I think it was the way her boobs spilled out over the bodice of her bustier that intrigued me the most. The photographer started out easy -showing only a bit of her blossoming bosom- then escalated to the shot showing her totally bare, low-hangers. Oh, god! I staid on those photos for a long time. The following shots of Madison removing her undies and striking various types of poses made me ejaculate! I could hear her sultry voice in my head asking me if I desired her jell-o-like rolls and mammoth backside, and before I was aware of it, I had dumped a pile of thick goo all over pg. 14! I didn't want to stop. After wiping my spunk off Madison's shiny, rotund figure, I grabbed my crank, listened for her dirty talk, and continued on. Her spread beaver shot on the next page revived my dick in a hurry. I desperately wanted to grind my face into her wide, pulpy sexpit and suffocate under the drooping

overhang of her bulbous stomach. I tried to slow down as I stroked through a few more pages featuring rear angle exposures of Madison's broad, mottled rump, but it was difficult because her filthy running commentary kept echoing in my ears. Madison wanted me to cum again. My last sperm shower had tripped her switch and she needed another bathing. I'm positive that's why she saved her best pose for last. Jesus! Seeing her squatting there in front of me, her torpedo-shaped milkbags swaying provocatively above her dangling, double-layered gut pushed me over the edge, and as I launched a second volley of jizz pellets across her hunkered form, I pretended that I was lying beneath her suspended loins, thrusting up into the delicious depths of her nude, spasming pussy!

I guess this must sound crazy to you guys, but I don't care. I have a new girlfriend and her name is Madison Akers!



20437

**- Justin W.
Primghar, 10**

TOO MANY WUSSIES

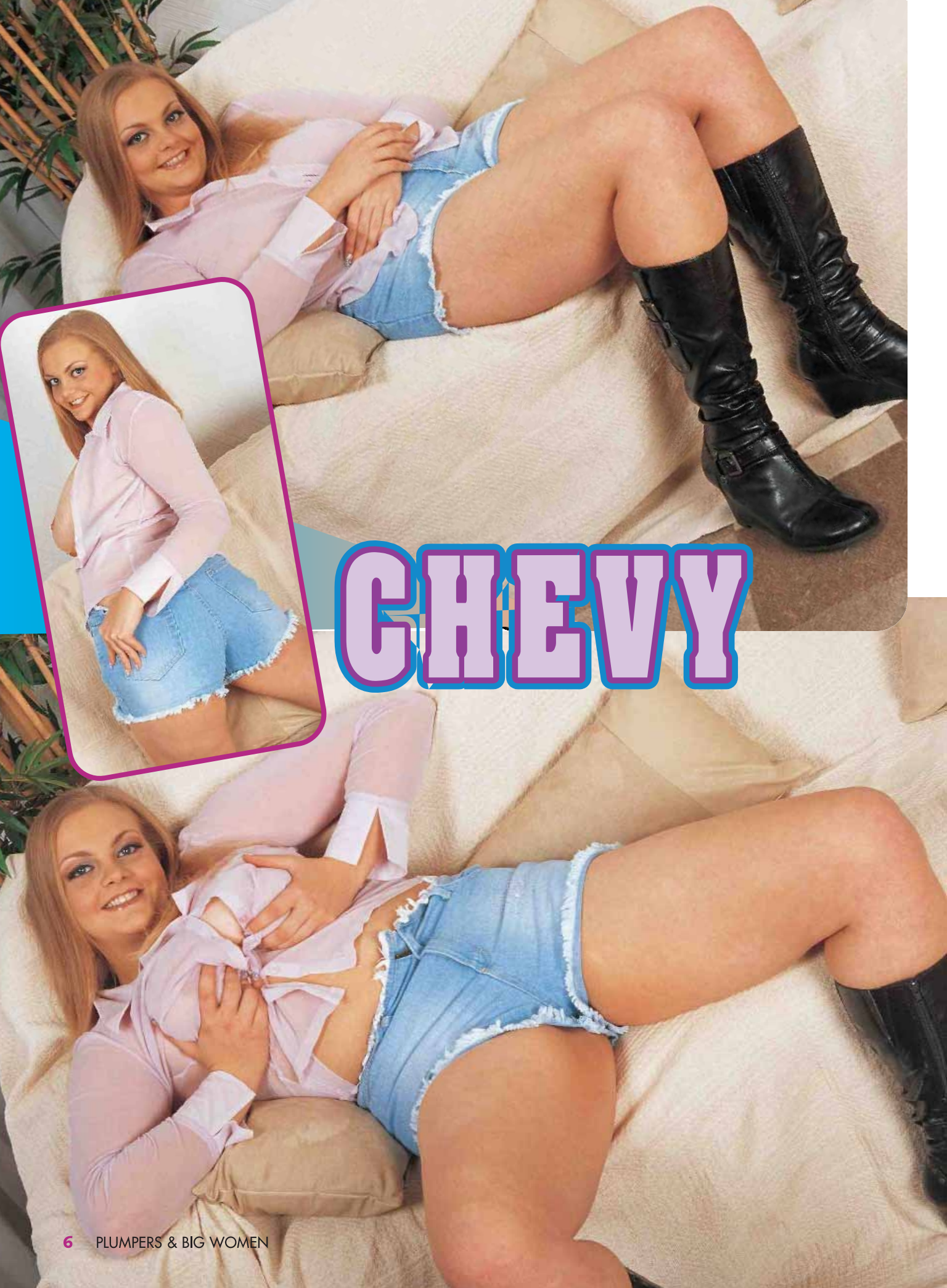
I've been a Plumpers fan for many years, but never thought about writing in until I read Nikko's story in your last issue. That poor girl has a real problem. First off, her boyfriend's a genuine idiot! I mean, no guy with any brains would go away to school and leave a beautiful fuck-muffin like her home alone. And what's wrong with those dopey booze hounds she calls customers? Why haven't any of those bad boys stepped up to the plate? I'll tell you why. They're a bunch of wussies, that's why! I'm betting they're your typical American male types -lots of talk and no action- the kind of nerds who always want to do the right thing. Well, listen up, Nikko! I'm not like that! No way! Hell, baby, if I was one of your customers, and you started telling me how you had to screw your

big old cootch with a dildo to get off; I'd be on top of you in a heartbeat. Here's what I'd do, honeypie. I'd sneak into your backyard early one morning, hide in your bushes, and wait for you to come out for your daily sunbath. I'd be so quiet that you would never suspect I was there. Hunkering low to the ground, I'd free my rising cock and watch you strip to the buff, then jack it hard while you caress your large, doughy bod. When you reach for your vibrator, I'd make my move. The minute my ten-incher bumps your nose, you'd draw it into your mouth and try to wedge that buzzer up your hairy hole, but I'd knock it out of your hand and use my fingers instead. That would drive you insane, Nikko! Imagine it -gagging on my joystick while I wiggle four fingers around inside your moist, snug cunt! Damn! You'd be bouncing your fat ass off that chaise lounge like it was on fire! I wouldn't let you cum, though. Uh-uh! I'd want to feel your tremendous poundage gyrating on my dick so I'd slide beneath you and hammer your snatch from that angle. And I'd hammer you good, too, Nikko. The cellulite on your thighs would jerk upward to smack your belly into your quaking lovehandles and jostling jugs! Oh, Nikko! You'd want to cum bad, that's a fact! Not yet, I'd say. Flipping you onto all fours, I'd drill your swollen twat doggy style, and stuff the vibe up your rectum to make it feel like you're getting DP'd! At this point, you'd be screaming and writhing something fierce. You'd be unable to hold back and I'd time my climax to coincide with yours.

Understand what I'm talking about here, Nikko? I'd take care of your nasty business for sure! Here's my number. Let me know where your bar is located. I might just drop in for a drink some night.

**- Alonzo S.
New York, NY**





CHEVY





For a long time I kept a secret that was so embarrassing I couldn't even tell my closest friends. I was a virgin! I grew tired of hearing about everybody else's sexcapades and decided to take matters into my own hands—literally! I purchased a dildo at one of those adult novelty stores. That's right! It was twelve inches long, two inches thick and very lifelike. I was in such a hurry to try it out that I stripped off my clothes and headed into the bedroom the minute I got home.

Hopping on the bed, I gazed in lustful awe at the magnificent latex monster resting in my sweaty palms. My first impulse was to lick it, which is exactly what I did, swirling my tongue up, down and around it's slick, veiny surface until I captured the bulbous tip between my soft lips. I might have been a virgin, but I'd blown a few dicks in my time. This one, though, was huge and filled my whole mouth! As I bobbed steadily on the phony meatroll, I stroked my moist cunt and imagined that I was sucking off a handsome man. Nursing on that big knob really got me horny. My diddling fingers were frantically working on my drooling slit while I slobbered all over my imaginary lover's gigantic dong. I was on the verge of satisfaction when I removed my hand and slid the saliva-soaked crown down across my left tit to prod my stiff, pink nipple. The erotic pressure on my swollen end-cap drove me crazy.

I started slapping that phony phallus back and forth between my plump jugs like a bitch in heat! Finally, I couldn't stand it anymore. Sprawling out on the bed, I splayed my long, chunky legs and maneuvered the rubbery head into my seeping slot. Nothing happened. It wouldn't go in all the way. My pussy was stretched to the max, but the chunky knob had come to a dead stop against my steely hymen. Frustrated, I tried again. Still nothing. I was beginning to worry that I'd remain a virgin forever when I suddenly got an idea. With the weighty whopper still lodged in my unused snatch, I swiveled around, propped my fanny against the headboard, and bent my knees back to my shoulders. The extra tilt to my pelvis made the difference. On the next thrust I felt the dildo deep within me, setting my pussy on fire!

"Eeeeeee! Yesssss! Give it to me, lover!" I cried, lewdly humping my butt upward to meet my pumping fist. "Give me every inch of your big cock!" All I could think about was driving that mighty meatslab further up my leaking cunt. Sensing the first, faint rumblings of my approaching orgasm stirring in my loins, I boldly released the dildo and braced the flat end against the headboard. Then I made a grab for my wobbling tits with one hand while searching for my clit with the other. The instant I tweaked my hard, throbbing marble, I exploded. "Ohhhh! Yes!" I whimpered, feverishly bucking my swampy twat at the rubbery ramrod. "I'm cumming, baby! I'm cumming on your fat cock!" My powerful climax made me dizzy. I used that marvelous fuckstick three more times that night before I fell asleep from exhaustion. Now I'm no longer a virgin, and even though I could date any man I want, I've decided to stay faithful to my new "man" the one I keep tucked away under my mattress. ★













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"Don't you dare scuff my shoes"

APRIL AT A GLANCE
Vital Stats: This Nasty Girl was born just 18 short years ago in San Diego, CA. She still lives with her parents in Irvine, CA.
Foot Size: Tender 6
Likes: To surprise men who think she's a little angel.
"You should see the look of surprise when I put my heels on. That is when they really learn who is in control!"
Dollies: "Men who have no idea how to fuck and suck my feet. The one's that do may get a special treat. And what is that treat? Um... why don't you call and find out?"



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Must Be 18+

PLUMPER MODEL SEARCH!

What's the best way to follow up the sensational success of our first two Model Search contests? By offering you another great line-up of plump, beautiful hopefuls, of course! Again we searched the world for the prettiest, plumpest and sexiest amateur BBW babes to grace the pages of a magazine. Just like last time our third quest has proven to be a resounding triumph—unleashing the ample allure of super-sized sensuality from East to West, and even beyond the borders of this nation. We had the delightful pleasure of screening lush lovelies from Europe, Australia, Central American and Asia. Somehow the word has gotten around that PLUMPERS magazine was again looking for that full-figured talent ready flaunt her chubby charms that had previously gone un-noticed and under appreciated. What we're eager to uncover is one worthy winner that possesses all the attributes we find so irresistible. We look for the beguiling smile, the unmistakable sensuality, and the plump curves—and of course that elusive something extra, charisma or personality—that endows her with that intangible WOW! factor that no amount of styling, or training can instill.

Beautiful Brianna from BC, who ultimately ran away with the second model search, was indeed an inspiring example of that ineffable erotic quality. Her sultry beauty placed her head and shoulders above the competition and launched this lovely lady into a career and a much sought after BBW model. An opportunity to grace the cover and centerfold of this issue shows you where success in this competition can take a girl!

So now our third contest is nearing its climax. Our next issue will be announcing which of our 44 finalists has been chosen by the P&BW readership as being worthy of being the Cover girl and Centerfold Star of this publication. If you haven't yet voted for your favorite hefty honey, now is your final opportunity to do your part to elevate your choice from obscurity to BBW stardom!

Not only that, the winner of the Plumper Model Search will also receive over \$1,500 in cash and prizes • A modeling session with P&BW professional photographers • A lingerie and stylist consultation for her professional shoot debut • A boudoir photo from her photo shoot • Her portrait drawn by world-famous pin-up artist Les Toit • An all expenses paid trip to attend a Plumper event in her honor!

Lastly, to all of the extraordinary models that entered PLUMPERS, wholeheartedly thanks to all of you. Even if you didn't make the final selection, rest assured your efforts have not gone unappreciated. As to which of these large 'n lusty ladies featured here carries off the top prize, that's now entirely in the hands of you, the faithful P&BW readers. Many of you have already nominated your personal favorite. Voting has been substantial so far, but as yet no clear front-runner has come to the fore. It may well be that your vote will be crucial to the result so, if you haven't yet selected your plump sweetie—and even if you have—feast your eyes on this month's roll-call of all the entrants and see who you feel most merits taking the prize. Time is running out, so we cannot accept any postal votes at this time. Instead email us your choice to the Plumper Model Search address—

PlumperSearch@aol.com

(SUBJECT: ANNUAL MODEL SEARCH 3 WINNER)

Every vote is counted and every vote counts!

Remember you hold the power to make one of these lovely, luscious ladies tomorrow's BBW Superstar!

ROUND 1: FEB. 2005



The third quest for plumper perfection begins with a hearty mix of big and beautiful amateurs. **Stacey** (bottom left) from sunny Florida tipped the scales at 225lbs, and boasting measurements of 44-38-40. Stacey has some WILD fantasies that involve a lot of leather and teasing. Check her out in the July 2005 P&BW. Topping her was the lovely **Jennifer** (top left)



who couldn't wait to shed her clothes and enjoy the empowering feeling that spreading your legs for thousands of guys gives her. **Madi-jane** (above) graced our January 2006 cover and with her impressive 190 lbs and 48-44-48 stats it's easy to see why! The SoCal native loves the water and can't contain her passion when she's near it. **Roxie** (middle) broke loose from her strict upbringing to share her 38DDD tits with our readers. Roxie says posing for these pictures makes me feel incredibly sexy. I think natural curves are best!"

ROUND 2: APRIL 2005

Tuscany Blu, (right) the 5'8" and 241 lbs. tubby temptress from Tennessee absolutely loves her job! Tuscany is the webmistress for the plumper website plumpinup.com. Amazonian **Dutchess** (left) showed our readers a little slice of Heaven when she opened her thighs for the world to see.



So many of our readers wanted to scale the 5'11" 200 lbs. beauty that we considered selling tickets! Dutchess' fans couldn't agree what they liked more, her 51 inch chest or her 50 inch hips. Why debate? Just love every inch of this hefty goddess in the October 2205 issue! **Lady J** (far top right) hails from Cali and the 5'2" secretarial assistant and only recently decided to take the plunge into the world of adult modeling. And what a splash she has made! Lady J made a return in the May 2005 Plumpers and Big Women. Kansas-bred



Jolene rounds out the pack for this month's talent search. The classic rock loving **Jolene** (left) made an impression on us when she admitted to banging her man on the hood of his Mustang while listening to Journey and Styx!

ROUND 3: MAY 2005



Of the four lovely ladies featured in the May model search, **Belle** (top left) was the pants down favorite. The 37-year-old "teacher by day, exhibitionist by night" Busty Belle's massive 42D love to get suckled either by herself or by her lucky guy. Big Blonde 35-year-old web model **Christine** (top right) gets off being photographed. Weighing in at 239 lbs and standing an diminutive 5'3", Christine is a powder keg waiting to explode. Kitty Jenn (top center) from Washington describes herself as a full time



sex kitten. Even though she's still at teen, she's already thinking big, "I want to be an inspiration for BBWs everywhere." She already inspired hundreds of boners in the August 2005 issue of Plumpers. The aptly named **Voluptuous** (bottom center) sports the biggest tits of this hearty bunch. Voluptuous tips the scales at an amazing 350 lbs. and loves having her titanic 50DD-76-60 body to be used as a carnal playground. This "take no prisoners" Plumper believes in living life to the fullest and was extremely excited to have her pictures in Plumpers and Big Women. Voluptuous hopes the readers will find her to be luscious and considers having her shots printed here to be victory enough!

ROUND 4: JULY 2005



Wildblondeflower (far right) is a mouthful to say and more than an eyeful to take in. The 35-year-old Georgia peach splits her time between two amateur websites, one at the vast Southern Charms host and her own page at wildblondeflower.com. The 5'4" platinum pecker pleaser isn't shy about her love of sex; "Give me one dude doing me doggy while the other fills my mouth and I'm a satisfied woman!" Tennessee native bodacious brunette **Leslie** (left) entered our model contest to open people's mind to the sex appeal of BBWs. Standing at an imposing 5'10" and tipping the scales at 180 lbs., Leslie makes the most of her 40DD-37-45 body. Empire state **Sasha** (center bottom) describes herself as an Israeli-Italian-Russian mutt. We can find noting doglike about her juicy 38EE tits and her curvy 200 pound 5'5" body. Sasha is



always open for new sexual experiences and hopes her exposure here will broaden her sexual horizons. Dark chocolate **Candy** (center top) is the sweetest sin of the group. The 30-year-old ebony princess from Pennsylvania wants you to savor every inch of her 46DDD-55-65 curves. As if that's not enough the 5'3" 2040 pounder loves butt sex. "I get off on being screwed in the ass," she says lustily. Then I want it jammed between my titties and a big load right on my tongue!"

20943

ROUND 5: AUGUST 2005



Jennifer (left) the 5'9" and 210 lbs. bouncy brunette from Maryland loves Plumpers magazine. "When I saw this contest I was so excited, I thought here's my time to shine!" The 21-year-old porno store sales clerk loves showing off her 38-39-38 curves. Her ultimate fantasy is to be fondled, licked, sucked and kissed all over by three or four women at the same time. At 5'10" 250 lbs, Puerto Rican **Squirt** (bottom left)

has an unusual nickname. It can't be about her size so it must be about her ability to send girl jizz flying out of her pussy. The 24-year-old 44DD-54-60 Squirt confirms that to be true. In her spare time the college student collects sex toys, writes erotic literature and indulges in her passion for thick black dick. North Carolina children's tutor **Amanda** (right) can teach us a thing or two. Even though she's still a virgin this 5'4" 210 pound has a filthy imagination and can't wait to let some lucky dude pluck her virginal cherry. Milky-skinned Mississippi maven **Candy** is an amateur adult model that grabs life by the balls. 33-year-old Candy loves baring her 5'6" 48D-42-51 and 265 lbs. body for anyone who cares to look. "I get so horny when I'm being photographed," she tells us, "Of course my hubby enjoys our sessions too, because I need him to satisfy the needs it arouses in me. I guess I'm just born to please male meat!"



20944

ROUND 6: OCT. 2005



Redhead **Julie** (top left) weighs in at 174 lbs. and admits to loving anal sex! "I love getting on all fours and spread my buttcheeks open and just wait for you to get your meat in there," blushes Julie. The stunning redhead returned for a full spread in the November 2005 Plumpers and Big Women issue. **Taylor** (top middle) is a 46-year-old bluegrass beauty who can't get enough dick in her life. At 5' and weighing in at 170 pounds, Taylor's sex drive is pumping and she is just starting to enjoy the big girl's sexual liberation. Hailing from Texas, where everything is bigger and better we get the super sweet Shugah. Tipping the scales at 185 pounds the 5'6" **Shugah** (lower right) is ALL woman! The 48DD-39-47 symphony loving sexpot hopes her naked

pictures will turn on tons of men. Coming from the land of cheesesteaks and independence, **Trixi** (top right) calls Philadelphia home. The 42-year-old BBW tells us that there is nothing more than she loves then getting her little piggies suckled. The 180 lb. sex kitten purrs as she thinks about the last time her toes were licked. While she doesn't admit it often, this BBW loves getting down with the ladies, all shapes and sizes are welcome.



20945

Krissey Katt has been naked in front of a camera but she admits that now that she's seen what a turn on it can be, she can't get enough. The 5'5" New York babe loves a man who can tell her exactly what he wants and is willing to even try some girl-on-girl action. The thick 24-year-old let it spill that she has an extensive selection of sex toys. "I may be a late bloomer, but I'm making up for lost time." 29-year-old **Phoebe** from Nevada is a natural pleaser. At 5'7" and 250 pounds Phoebe is a vision of Plumper perfection and her favorite past time is "pleasing her partner". A fun fact about Phoebe; she

ROUND 7: NOVEMBER 2005

lists her occupation as Madam. Kandy from Kentucky is a self proclaimed "horny housewife". Weighing in at 260 pounds and standing 5'5", Kandy is known for her sexy attitude and outgoing personality. When asked if anything can make her blush, Kandy thought for a second then admitted that nothing really does. **Syn** (lower left) is aptly named. The spelling may be unique but the meaning is still the same. The Pennsylvania native is a statuesque 5'11" with measurements of 44D-41-56. Says Syn, I've been an exhibitionist my entire life, since I was old enough to realize that there is a lot of power in showing off my sexuality." Thank you Syn, we surrender.



20946

ROUND 8: JANUARY 2005

The fourth round of amateur sluts brought us the very saucy and sexy Southern Belle (middle top). The first thing you'll notice are here tremendous natural 38 DDD boobs perched atop her 5'5" frame. However, her beautiful smile and sense of humor have made her extremely popular with the internet crowd. If you'd like to chat with this Southern Belle, she's only a mouseclick away at bellesc2@gmail.com.



The raven-haired Algerian-born beauty Gabriella (far right) is a full time masseuse and part-time world traveler. Curvaceous and statuesque at 5'8", Gabriella says that she can earn a comfortable living anywhere she can lug her massage table. The stunning cutie will never be at a loss for customers if she continues to do her massages topless! Mistress Jayde (middle bottom) loves to punish naughty boys. The delicious 21-year-old dominatrix says no boy is too tough for her to tame. At 5'5" and mea-



suring 38DD-36-42, Mistress Jayde admits to being a very sexual person who never seems to get enough sexual attention. If you want a piece of this whip wielding Plumper you can contact her at dominatrixforhire@yahoo.com. Weighing a deliciously plump 185 pounds, 21-year-old Anjani is a full-time college student. The lusty 44DDD honey says of her favorite position; "all of them are my favorites at one time or another."

20947

ROUND 9: FEBRUARY 2005



Making our way into the fifth round of competition are another group of horny BBWs. Torrid Reign (right) came back for a spread in our April 2006 issue. The 29-year-old blonde aspires to be a webmistress featuring full-figured beautiful women. At 5'4", 238 lbs., Torrid seems to know what men like. "I love oral sex. I love giving it and receiving it." When asked what her favorite thing was, the sexy blonde said, "My multiple squirting orgasms of course." Indeed, 24-



year-old Ciara (far left) is an aspiring art student from the Pacific Northwest. Aside from design, the 5'9" 240 lb. Ciara loves nature walks and water skiing. Cookie (left) is a yummy raven-haired 5'7" 185 lb. Missouri native. Cookie describes herself as a "plumpy" Latina that craves attention. When asked what her ultimate fantasy would entail, she responded with "I'd like to go all night with a set of twins." The 29-year-old Sapphire is from the sunny state of Florida and loves to spend her day at the beach strutting those amazing 42 DDD ta-tas! "I also love watching dirty movies with my lovers and I would love nothing more than to star in some one day. I love doing it with my man. Doing a full layout in Plumpers would be like a dream come true!"

20948

ROUND 10: APRIL 2006



Kehau's (middle) 21-year-old curvy Hawaiian body is rip for the plucking. Her compact 4'11" frame packs on 140 pounds of solid sexiness. With 34DDD boobs and 40 inch hips Kehau really fills out a teeny bikini. **Rowan Winter** (top right) warms us up with her juicy booty and 40DDD. Rowan was featured in our X issue and we hop to see more of this hot healthy plumper. **Shelby** (top left) has always wanted to pose for P&BW and she finally got her dream to come true. "I have a lot of admiration for Plumpers and Big Women. The women

are real and it addresses the fact that there are many men that love us voluptuous women. Shelby is an aggressive lover who gets off on taking charge of her man. The hefty little 29-year-old 5'4' 275 pound hottie comes from Pennsylvania and is a full-time student. 29-year-old **Kat** (lower right) hails from the great state of Minnesota where "men love us big girls on cold winter nights". The brown-eyed 260 pounder knows how to work every inch of her 5'10" body. This 44E-38-52 honey tells us "appearing in Plumpers is the dream of a lifetime. I've always loved the idea of full-figured women feeling sexy and showing off their assets." Kat is an avid web surfer and often engages in online sex.

Heavenly (bottom left) has definite leanings toward being devilish. The 5'1", 175 lb. plumper fills out her 40F bra with no room to spare. Heavenly shows off her devilish side during her day job, as a phone sex operator! "There's nothing I like more than being able to hot talk a man into blowing his top!" Cocoa-skinned **Marielena** (far right) is from sunny Pasadena, CA and is a nudist and self-proclaimed exhibitionist. At 5'5", measuring 40D-38-42, and tipping the scales at around



200 lbs., this California cutie spends her time studying therapeutic massage full-time. Marielena has been known to treat her lovers to an after-sex massage. Born and bred in Kansas, **Christina Luann** (above) is a down home honey. Managing a porn store full time has taught the 6'1" 240lb. brunette a thing or two about fucking. "the real

ROUND 11: MAY 2006

challenge is finding a guy who can put me in my place," purrs the 23-year-old. **Krissy** (below) is a plus size diva with deep blue cocksucking eyes. The 21-year-old Ohio native is 5'4" and weighs a plump pleasing 205 pounds. "I'm proud of my healthy body and feminine curves. I particularly like my 44DD hooters!" When



asked about the type of guy she likes; "I like my men the way you like your women—BIG. I've noticed that guys who like to eat are often better lovers."



PLUMPER MODEL SEARCH!

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This is no way for such a rising talent such as myself to earn a living! If that sounded dramatic, then you'll have begun to understand my frustration. I take all the classes; do the vocal and all of other thespian exercises that are supposed to help me hone my craft. Yet I still haven't had a single solitary hint that my big break is nearing! So I suffer through each day, laboring on set after theatrical set, readying the stage for actors and actresses who by my assessment have less combined talent than I possess in my right tit.

I'm good at what I do behind the scenes, but I'm even better when the curtain goes up and the lights shine on me. I suppose it's natural for me to be growing weary of waiting like this, especially since I have to put up with so much crap along the way. I've resolved myself to a lunch break activity that should take the edge off my edginess and off of my acting angst. I found a little place where I could be alone, at least for a moment or two, long enough to wiggle out of my work shorts and to bust out my favorite work tool. I carry my dildo with me everywhere I go because a girl never knows when it might come in handy. Of course, my right hand is still my steady confident, but today I really wanted to smear myself around, so to churn up the juice I had to break out my big gun.

I'd worked up a sweat from all the hammering and hoisting I'd been doing all morning. So it was with a slimy ease that my fingers trailed circles around my nipples, then downward to my honey pot. Naturally I was soaking wet, a constant state for me. I could hear muffled voices off in the distance. They were growing slowly closer so I knew I had to hurry things along. I arched my head down and sucked one of my nipples into my own mouth, not an easy feat, but practice makes perfect. I could feel my sex love flowing down over my fingers as they pumped in and out of my hole. It was time for the toy. I don't know if it was the excited

anticipation of possibly being caught or what, but I hunkered over my rubber cock and pony rode it as if it was my last boyfriend. I had to grip on to some scaffolding to steady myself as I shuddered out an orgasm that was one to truly envy. My whole body shook, and kept on shaking even while I scurried back into my clothes and off into the shadows just as those voices were upon me. The only trace of my ever having been there was the puddle of cooze left on the floor.

I feel better now that I've gotten all that off of my chest (and now that I've gotten off). My revenge will be felt during the acceptance speech I give for a performance award. Until that day arrives, I'll settle for the satisfaction of having come all over their precious stage.













20724

SEXY





I hate all things mechanical. They never seem to work for me. Even my vibrator cuts out occasionally. Of course, sometimes a wacky device can lead to a good time. For example, I was on the tennis court at the country club a couple of weeks ago practicing my backhand when the damn ball machine went haywire. Suddenly, I was being bombarded by tons of fuzzy yellow orbs! Using my racket for a shield, I crouched on the warm, clay surface, totally defenseless. I thought I would have to stay there until the thing ran out of balls, but the barrage abruptly came to a halt several seconds later. Peeking over my shoulder, I saw a tall, muscular guy towering behind me, dressed like one of the groundskeepers, leering lustfully at my raised backside, with a friendly grin on his handsome face and a huge lump in the front of his pants.

Knowing that he had popped a boner gawking at my panty-covered butt made me horny. "I guess!" I peeped, shaking my rump so that my tiny tennis skirt flipped up a bit higher. Since I'm a natural born tease, it seemed like the right thing to do.

"Here, let me help you," the guy said, lifting me to my feet. "You'd better let me check you out!"

I was all for that! "Thanks "Mike," I cooed, reading his name tag, as I let him lead me off the court to a secluded grove of trees right outside the fence.

"Are you hurt anywhere?" he gulped, obviously flustered by our close contact. "Just here!" I murmured, guiding his big hand between my legs.

He acted very surprised but didn't pull away. Gliding his fingers along my damp panty panel, he glued his lips to mine and hesitantly inched his tongue into my mouth. I wasn't in the mood to play games. I frenched him passionately,

humped my crotch at his groping palm and reached down to tweak his growing bulge.

That did the trick! We started tearing at each other's clothes like a couple of sex maniacs! Lucky me! His manhood was gigantic! I could hardly get my fingers around it! Dropping to my knees, I slowly dragged my tongue over his entire length, ducked down to lap at his hairy testicles, then siphoned his chubby tip into my mouth. Mike let out a sharp groan and bucked his butt. I was ready for that! When his prong slid past my tonsils, I got a grip on the base to control his movements while bobbing steadily on his thick shaft. Either I was a better cock-sucker than I thought or Mike was a quick shooter because several minutes into my sloppy blowjob, he snagged my hair in his hand, buried his crank deep in my craw and let loose. I was a little disappointed as I gulped his man goo. My cunt was on fire, and I needed satisfaction. Mike was by no means out of the picture, however.

Hauling me upright, he nudged me against a tree and began lapping furiously at my jiggling jugs. Every time he licked across my heaving hills, his teeth would scrape my rigid pink nipples, making me yip delightfully.

For a second, I was afraid that he was going to stay there nursing on my titties forever until he sank to the ground, parted my swollen wattles, and slithered his tongue up my slippery cooze.

"Oh, yes! Oh, yes!" I whimpered. "Eat me Mike! Ooooh! You big, nasty hunk! Eat me out, baby! Make me cum!"

My lusty rug muncher followed my instructions to the letter, except that he came up short in the climax department. Instead, he jumped up, turned me around and stuffed his steel hard cock up my twitching twat! I couldn't believe that he was erect again! Thankful that I'd picked a lover with some staying

power, I braced myself against the tree and tossed my rippling fanny back onto his driving dick.

Mike threw his hips into high gear, and before I realized it, my overdue orgasm was rattling through my loins. Crying out in ecstasy, I jacked my flexing ass at his pummeling pecker, snapped my vaginal muscles around his thick beefsteak and popped his cork. Emitting a long, drawn out howl, Mike emptied his raging gonads into my clutching cooze with hurricane force, tripping my switch again. Miraculously, he remained rigid through several more fantastic fucks, and by the time he finally went limp for good, I could hardly walk.

After we dressed, we exchanged telephone numbers. I figured that was a smart idea because if I ever have any more problems with over-active balls, Mike's the one who can make things right. ★









Belle







My boyfriend says I'm a closet nympho. He's always accusing me of teasing guys because I secretly want to get laid. What nonsense! I'm just a pretty girl using her natural curvaceous assets to make a living. At least, that's what I thought, then I posed for these photos.

This was my first nude spread and I started getting aroused the minute I flashed my soft plump breasts for the camera. My nipples blossomed into hard, little stubs and my pussy got real wet. By the time we finished I was more than ready to jump somebody's bones. Unfortunately, the entire crew went off on a break—except for this tall, skinny kid weeping up in the back. He couldn't have been more than 19, and he wasn't all that good looking, but the bulge in his jeans was impressive.

Motioning him over, I knocked the broom from his grasp, mashed his face into my enormous bosom, and freed his swelling cock. He seemed to know what he was doing. His searching mouth kept switching back and forth between my rigid, pink nips while his eager hands glided all over my naked flesh, making me shiver with desire.

Sprawling out on the mattress, I splayed my thick, shapely legs in an open invitation. My new lover immediately dropped to his knees, cupped my twitching assmounds, and shot his tongue into my musky cavern. It only took a few fast licks to send me over the edge. Once I'd bathed his pimply face in twat syrup, I made him stand up so that I could suck his steely, young prick. When his bloated balls started rumbling in my palm I spit out his throbbing weapon, flipped him onto his back, and mounted him in a hurry.



"Fuck me!" I hissed, easing his gnarly knob past my dripping cuntlips. "I don't care who you are—just fuck me hard!" He followed instructions well, too. I came on his first thrust and kept on cumming until he pumped his jizz up my spasming cooze with a muffled groan. I guess my boyfriend was right. ★











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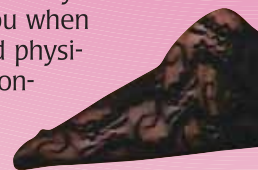
STELLA HUNTER'S EROGENOUS ZONE!



Hey PBW lovers. I am fully aware that when it comes to remembering birthdays (remarkably, even your own!) and anniversaries and other special occasions your memories sort of... suck. You clearly don't see the point in wasting precious male brain energy on reminiscing about non-essentials. Chicks, on the other hand, tend to make the smallest happening memory worthy. Yes, we actually do expect you to remember it all...from the date of our first kiss, to when we slow danced at your sister's wedding. Just as a little aside, as a woman I need to toss this out just to get it off my ample chest. How can a man manage to remember every down played in the NFL, every rebound or batting average and

Be Unforgettable in the Sack A Bit of Straight Talk on what it takes to become a Memorable Lover!

fail to remember his own anniversary? Ok I feel better now...on with the subject at hand. As often as you fail to come through on this "memory" thing, we are ever optimistic and hope you will at least put forth some token effort. Need I remind you that habitually forgetting special occasions will likely result in you not getting laid? On the other hand reminiscing nostalgically with your honey about the time you first "did it" will likely assure you are rewarded with "it" again. Therefore, what you remember and why segues perfectly into everyone's favorite topic...sex. More precisely, if I ask you when you had the best lay of your life or a detailed physical description of the first girl to give you a consciousness-altering blow-job, I bet you wouldn't have any difficulty. My point here is simply this: Even to the "memory challenged" gender, fantastic sex is worth remembering. So think of how memory worthy great sex is to the woman in your life. I confess we think about it, daydream about it and even brag about it to our girlfriends...as in "my man is better in bed than yours." You want to get that second or third date every time? You want to be the guy with the beautiful plumper on his arm? Simple. Just be worth remembering. Trying to be the one guy that makes your mark out of many may seem like a formidable task, but it's not as tricky as you suspect. Whether it's a cute hottie you just met or your



one and only for a dozen years, you still want to be the one on her mind. I have a few tricks up my sleeve that may just make you the man to remember.

Learn how to use lusty language...make a habit of sounding sexy

No. I'm not talking about four-letter words and talking trash. Women tend to hate that. Quite the contrary; what I'm talking about is learning to make use of language in a way that women consider fun, playful and sensual. Example: A woman you have been talking to is wearing a tight white shirt over a rather inadequate bra and to top it all off, you can see her nipples getting hard beneath the fabric. Do you say, "What is it honey, cold in here?" Or how about: "I sure like those big hooters?" A guy worth remembering would simply say "I'm sorry, I have to confess that it's all I can do to look into those beautiful eyes, when all I can think about is the way you fill out that shirt." He shoots...he scores!! Or how about: "I'm sitting here trying to think if I've ever seen a woman do more for a white shirt". Or try: "How can you make being this sexy look so easy?" Are they a bit corny? Maybe. Will they work? Absolutely. They work because they will make her smile. She knows you are being corny, she knows that you are throwing a line. But, she also knows that you find her attractive and most importantly that you were too much of a nice guy to be explicit or vulgar. Saying something that will make her feel sexy and desirable and make her giggle will absolutely make you stand out from the crowd. Most guys trying to hit on a woman are blunt or clumsy and won't justify a second thought. Work on developing a signature style that is laid-back and comfortable. Be familiar without seeming cocky. Talk sexy without talking about sex. Say you like the way she moves or the way whatever perfume she is wearing is going to be your new favorite. I think you get it. All I know is that all the

women I talk to, myself included, remember the guy we meet...once he's made us feel sexy and said something that makes us just have to smile.

Allow her to express her naughty side

If you are fortunate enough to have a sexy plumper in your bed, I can assure you that if she seems a little shy or hesitant, she's only waiting for permission to be naughty. In our society, females are taught from an early age that "nice girls" behave this way, and "bad girls" behave another. That sort of social programming can be a bit challenging to overcome all at once. Often, all we need is a safe place and wee bit of encouragement to go "wild jungle sex" on you. Any lover that encourages us to release our inner porn star is most definitely memorable. For instance, encourage your partner to experiment with sex toys. If she says she doesn't have a great deal of experience with them, say it would be fun to explore the possibilities together. Tell her you would love to cover her body with cherry juice and lick it off and then encourage her to return the favor. Nothing is more of a great-sex buzz kill than a man that seems surprised by just how lusty the female sexual appetite can be. Great sex



is messy and noisy. To quote comedian Woody Allen: when asked if sex isn't dirty he replied quite simply, "Only if done correctly." To rate on the memory meter, you want to give her the space to do whatever she needs to be sexually satisfied. You would be surprised how many women confess to me that they would love to get down and dirty, but that their partners are sending signals that they might prefer them to be more of a "lady". If you want your partner to cut loose, let her know in no uncertain terms that her being turned on makes sex even better for you. Women actually do love hot sex. If a woman feels she is with a man that truly wants her to let go and just openly enjoy her sexuality, she will always want to come back for sec-

Just when they thought they had tried it all, along came a guy that just made sex a little hotter.

Heather G, 31...

"I had just started dating Marc and I was secretly hoping he would put the moves on me...no way I could make the first move. We had gone out and ended up back at his place and he had a hot tub/whirlpool on his back deck. We started kissing and messing around and ended up in the hot tub. I was practically naked...all I had on

onds. Trust that polite, unadventurous sex isn't worth remembering...by either partner.

Take her somewhere she's never been

You flatter her, you tease her, you encourage her to be openly sexual, but how about this: Have you taken her somewhere that no one else yet has? Even if your lover is experienced, it's possible to discover uncharted territory and open up a whole new area of sexual delights. What's new? Well here are a few stories my gal pals shared with me that define "memorable lovers."

was my panties and he pulled my hair aside and said real quietly in my ear... 'Please just do what I tell you'. I wasn't sure what I was getting into but I was all like, sure, ok. He took me over to the side where there were four or five whirlpool jets and moved one of them so it was swirling the water upwards. Then he place me facing the jets



and slowly started taking down my panties. He moved me to where the water jet was gushing up between my legs and suddenly it just hit my clit and I could hardly stand it. Then he entered me from behind and started going at it all slow and deep..while this water was pulsing on me. I've never had a climax like that in my life. Every time I think about that night, I get aroused".

Emily L... 24

"I enjoyed going out with Matt and sleeping with him had been fun, but there was this one night he was fooling around and I don't think any guy will ever measure up to his talent in the sack. I was lying there totally naked and expected we would just go at it as usual. Instead he held my arms over my head and began kissing and nibbling on my wrists and arms. He moved down to my boobs and started doing the same thing. I kept expecting him to play with my nipples or at least

kiss me on the mouth but instead he just kept kissing and nibbling and letting his tongue touch my skin. He was doing these little hickeys on my stomach and the insides of my thighs. I was practically begging him to go down on me, but he just kept ignoring me. Finally he had his face resting on my leg... began blowing his breath right on my pussy...every minute or so he would tease me by nibbling on it or putting a finger in there. By the time we had sex I practically exploded!" I would say that Matt indeed has mastered the fine art of the memorable slow burn.

Do something different

The key here is doing what it takes to set you apart from the next guy.

Have a signature scent, for instance. Instead of jumping on the "aroma of the decade" cologne band-wagon (think Aqua Velva...boring), take the time to actually shop around for something that truly does smell masculine and sexy. Don't be satisfied by just buying something popular and highly advertised. You will just end up smelling like everyone else. Go to a depart-



ment store and ask advice from the little cutie behind the counter. Whatever scent you leave on our blouse, in our hair, on our body, or the fabric of our pillow will stay in our subconscious. Nothing evokes a memory more powerfully than a signature scent. I had an amazing lover that wore relatively unique cologne. To this day, years later, if I catch the slightest hint of that scent, I relive that experience. Develop your own style. While we may like guys that take the time to dress nicely, that doesn't mean you have to look like everyone else. As for me personally; I don't much care what color of khakis may be considered fashionable; give me a guy self-confident enough to wear a pair of well cut jeans and a sport coat. If you follow every fad, you look like you're trying too hard and don't have the assurance to be yourself. Getting that first date, scoring with a plump babe for the first time, or just knowing that the woman in your life is happily satisfied in bed just takes a little attention to detail. I think most of you are aware what women need and want...if you would only remember to do it!

Till Next Time...

Stella

**EDITORS NOTE:
READERS CAN CONTACT
STELLA HUNTER VIA EMAIL AT:
StellaHunter@aol.com**



JENNIFER







I'm a senior at college, and for the last few years I've been a resident assistant. It's nice cuz they pay for your room and board, but you also have the thankless job of settling roommate disputes and dealing with drunken female students. Not this year, though. I've been put in charge of the senior guys' dormitory.

Last night I made it with two boys, though not at the same time. Tim's a big, burly football player, not much of a student but certainly a stud, I thought. When he got in from class, I told him I was writing him up for a noise violation, and he went ballistic. I made him come into my room so I could fill out some forms. No sooner did the door close than I had his zipper open. I was expecting a monster cock to come tumbling out, but to my surprise a little, flaccid two inch dingy poked out at me. Big or small, I love cock, so I got right down to it and started slurping his teeny weenie. I brought him to full hardness in a few seconds, which was a little over three inches. Deep-throating him was no problem at all, and less than two minutes later, his puny load dribbled out of his dick. Dumb Tim, he never caught on that I wasn't really writing him up. Even after I sucked him off, he was grumbling about the noise violation.

Less than a half hour later, I had Steve alone in my room. Steve was a cool, skinny punk kid with a big mop of hair that always hung well past his eyes. I'd seen his face only a handful of times, but from what I saw he looked cute. I yanked down his pants and gasped. His cock was huge, thick and heavy. The second I saw that fat tool rising to erection, I knew I had to have him in my pussy. I whisked away my clothes, rubbing my small, pert breasts and hardening my nipples as Steve' dick continued to defy gravity and grow to what must have been ten inches.

I dropped to my knees and grasped his pecker, but my hand didn't reach all the way around his shaft. Who would have thought this short, slender guy would be packing such a pole? Blowing him would prove impossible, I figured, so I spat on his dick and jacked him really hard. I stood up, turned around and bent over, waving my large ass seductively. Steve knew what to do.

He plunged that mammoth schlong of his balls-deep into my snatch. I panted, groaned, moaned and squealed as he took me and ravished my twat "from behind. "Oh, fuck me with that big thing of yours!" I managed to say. He must have done me like that for fifteen minutes before our legs gave out and we had to get in bed. The fucking resumed beneath the sheets. He was on top of me, and my legs were wrapped tightly around his waist.

The sweat was literally pouring off him, and my pussy was likewise soaking the mattress. He ducked his head under the blanket for a few minutes and sucked on my nipples. Waves of pleasure washed over me, and I knew I couldn't hold out any longer.

"Ooh, I'm gonna cum, baby. Cum with me," I said breathily. With that, his pace slowed a bit, and he began sliding the full length of his cock in and out, coarsely grinding the base of it into my clitty. I shuddered and came all over his beautiful dick. My pussy spasms pushed him over the edge as well, and with a heavy sigh he pulled out and ran his hand over his wet cock slowly one time, from head to balls. He squeezed tightly at the base and out came the jizz. The first shot plopped right in my belly button. The next two landed between my baby titties. The following three got my right in the face. Steve just kept shooting. He must've spurted ten or eleven times, big shots that coated my body entirely.

After Steve left and I'd cleaned myself up, there was a knock on my door. It was Tim again, who was nearly in tears over the imaginary violation. "Oh, all right. I won't write you up, you big baby," I said. The word being, of course, an overstatement. ★











LOVING 'EM PLUMP!

COLUMN BY
CHLOE HUNNI



The Bad Thing Nice Girls Sometimes do in Bed!

It may just surprise you....Bad girls do it too!

I can't think of a single time I've had a frank discussion with a man

about his expertise in the bedroom that he hasn't volunteered, "of course I'm a great lover!" Of course, being the gal who wants all the juicy details, I press on to ask if his partner has actually told him that he is a highly skilled passion puppet. Is this natural talent for dispensing pleasure certifiable or is he just presuming to have a knack for nookie. Remarkably you guys take for granted that if your sex partner doesn't actually complain about something specific then you must be doing everything right. Wrong! See, here's the issue: the one thing that many women do in bed...good girls and bad girls alike... is, uh...lie. Not big lies, just teeny ones. The ones that pass as truths so you don't think we're un-sexy or uninterested in you, or worse; the truths that will make you self-conscious. They fear that too much truth will snowball and turn what's really just a teeny hiccup in the works, into an even bigger problem. Granted, under perfect conditions your lover would be comfortable enough in her sexuality to share her desires and

tell you what she needs. You would be confident enough in your dominant role to acknowledge your limitations. But, it's not a fantasy "sex world" out there. The truth is, we all want to be sexually satisfied and please our partners, but are at the same time, cautious about correcting our lover's mattress missteps. If your lover is so intent on pleasing you that she ooohs and ahhhhs for your approval and instant ego boost, there is no way you can hope to achieve the level of closeness and intimacy that soars to real sexual highs. A sexually satisfied woman shouldn't be the objective you have to better sing your own praises. The slightest

hint that you frequently need this validation from your partner will shut down any hope of communication from her. Without encouraging honest sexual critique, you won't get the feedback you need to truly satisfy your partner and be the lover you want to be. To truly rock in bed, the one thing you need to be great at is listening. Listen to what she says, and even try to tune in what she doesn't say.

Women send signals in many non-verbal ways.

I've gotten the inside scoop on a few areas where guys tend to miss the mark. Pay attention. Your



partners just may be wishing they could be this straight up!

She acts/sounds/feels like she has an orgasm every time

Yeah, ok. Here is the story on that: When asked in independent and anonymous surveys, less than eleven per cent of women say they orgasm during intercourse...the anatomy and typical approach is just all wrong, trust me. Less than forty percent of all women say that they have an orgasm during every sexual encounter, intercourse or not. This failure to climax isn't because they are incapable of doing so, but because they aren't having an orgasm with you, and don't want to admit it. What this means, gentlemen, is more than half of you are being fibbed to...to one extent or the other. That means that all the foreplay, all the smooching and tongue gymnastics may be well intentioned, but still no big bang. But hey, that's not so bad as long as you know how to put a stop to the charade and go for the real thing. If at any time during sex your partner has suggested moving up, or moving differently, or changing positions, she is saying that whatever you have been doing isn't working. Doing the same thing (whatever it is) longer, harder or faster, won't make a difference. For females, sexual tension and stimulation is a slow building process. If your partner goes from total boredom to squealing with delight in twenty seconds, my guess is that she just wanted to get it over with because what you were doing was never going to work, she knew it and just wanted to get on with her evening. If your partner telegraphs that what you are doing does indeed feel good, continue to do it unless she says to do a change up or to stop. See, here's the thing: Because women do build up sexual tension on a slow burn, the stimulation that will help us achieve orgasm has to be consistent and rhythmic. If your lover says it feels good, don't think that if it feels good like this, then faster or harder



will feel better. Find a groove and stick to it. Nothing is worse for a woman than trying to reach a climax, getting close, and then having her partner switch tempo. Finding her stroke is the key to her climax whether you are stroking her clitoris with your fingers, your tongue or other delights. Women most likely to achieve orgasm during sex do so when they are allowed to control the rhythm. Ask her to help you find her groove...better yet, insist that she helps you find her groove. She won't have to pretend that following your lead works for her and trust me, if she is truly in her pleasure zone, you will know. Sex will be amazing for you as well. Great lovers know that nothing feels better than entering a woman when she is truly aroused and ready for action.

She Loves the Way you Kiss

Or not. If she moves away from your kiss, acts like she is too busy to kiss, or breaks the kiss and tries to start all over, she is signaling that something about your lip lock is not working. Don't fret. We can fix what's broken. The two major complaints women have about your kiss are (1) you use way too much tongue. A woman does not like the tongue action to stroke her tonsils or leave a trail of passionate slobber all over her face. Ditto for the loud smooching and smacking sounds. A little bit of tongue is sensually pleasing, but let it flicker softly on her lips, and the tease the corners of her mouth and the tip of her tongue. The mouth is a major sensual receptor. Women love to kiss. In fact, sex researchers say that a woman makes up her mind whether or not she will be open to sexual advances based on how she liked the kiss. That alone should be reason enough incentive to perfect a great kissing technique. Begin with a soft touch on the lips... move to the top lip and softly nibble, move to the bottom and softly nibble...gently, almost imperceptibly, let your tongue graze the corner of her mouth and then begin the process again. Let the kisses become gradually harder and longer and then back off again. Tease her by kissing the corners of her mouth and her chin, her nose. Trust me. Guys that know how to work a kiss have it goin' on! Now problem number (2) I can't believe I'm about to say this, but the chicks are telling me that you guys are not paying attention to the mouthwash and oral hygiene 101. Come on gentlemen! I can't make this stuff up! Here's the thing: If you expect a woman to smooch you and give up the love cookie, you better not smell like a meatball sub (with garlic) or have fuzzy teeth. Like,

Ewww! What are you thinking? Women are extremely sensitive to unpleasant odors and poor hygiene. If you want some sexy lovin' to go down, your breath better be fresh and clean. A woman that loves you and seeks out your company will have a hard time just telling you that she's not in the mood for sex because your breath is bad. She may just grin and bear it, but that's hardly a recipe for romance. She isn't likely to blurt out the truth for fear of embarrassing you or making you feel bad. If your honey isn't seeking out a passionate lip-lock regularly, find out why... and fast!

She loves it when you go on...and on...and on... and...

For some reason men pride themselves on their Energizer Bunny stamina. I think watching too many naughty

movies with Ms. Leading LadyXXX screaming "oh yes, oh yes, oh yes while Mr. Leading ManXXX pumps his way to a sexual stupor has made you think that woman actually like that. Let me say this as gently as I can. We don't! In fact, I've had women tell me that they were afraid at one point that a fire was going to start from friction and scorch the sheets. While your plump playmate is saying, "Yeah, baby...feeling good," she's thinking, "please, somebody make it stop." Enough already with the penis endurance training. Women are really sensitive about complaining because we actually do know that you mean well. You have been led to believe that

we want, or need you to hold out as long as you possibly can. Then there is also the Speedy Delite, and Minuteman jokes that has given you all the perception that the longer you can do it the better. Fahgette about it. She knows that you are aiming to please her, but trust me; if you are hitting the sweet spot, you won't need to go on and on to rock her world.

Aligning your penis so it rubs against her clit during intercourse takes a bit of maneuvering but it is possible and works surprisingly quickly. If you are hitting the wrong spot, you can thrust and pound away till dawn and it won't matter in the least. In fact, prolonged intercourse can be very painful for your partner, even with lots of lubrication. So please, no more record setting sex sessions. We really don't like it. Instead, ask her how to make the ride short...and sweet for both of you.

Encourage your partner to be open and honest with what she needs from you. If your partner

assumes that your opinion of her sexuality hinges on how much you satisfy her, you aren't likely to get honest responses. Listen to what your partner says, read her body language and tell her that pleasing her pleases you. If your lover believes you want honest communication about her needs, you can be confident knowing that her moans of pleasure aren't for your approval, but from genuine, unrestrained passion. And that...is as good as it gets!

Hugs...

Chloe EDITORS NOTE: YOU CAN CONTACT CHLOE HUNNI VIA EMAIL AT: ChloeHunni@aol.com

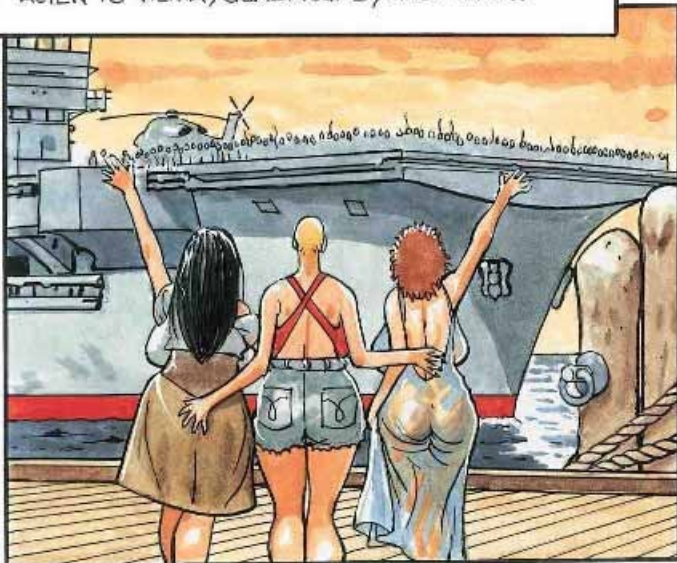


PLUMPERS PROUDLY PRESENTS!

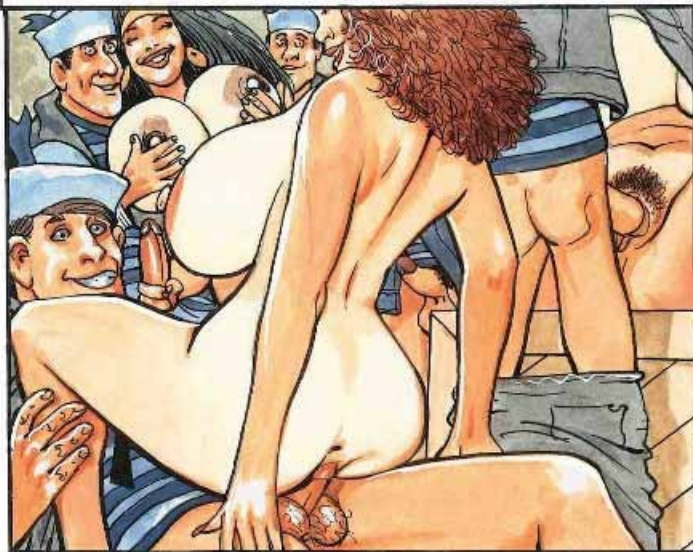
ADVENTURES in PLUMPERLAND

**GIRLS
GONE
EXTREME**

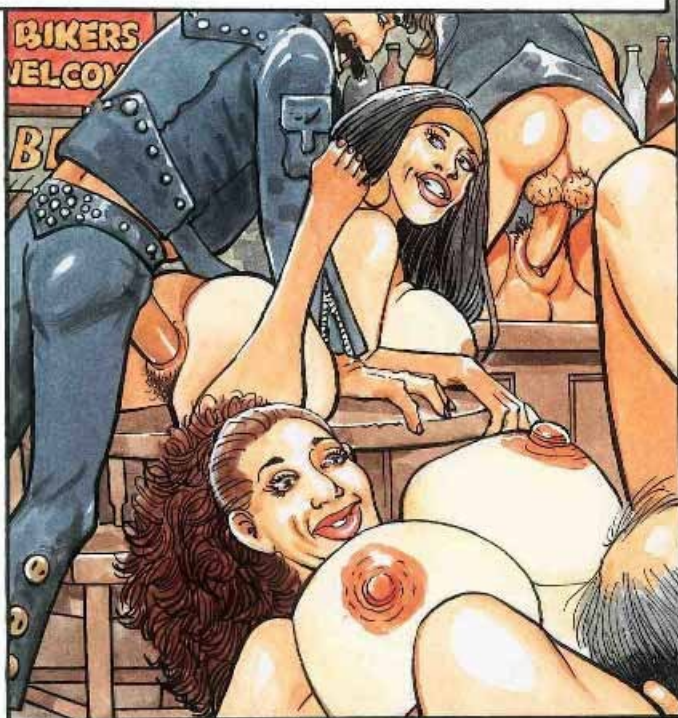
THE GIRLS HAVE JOINED A STRIP POKER TOURNAMENT. THERE IS ONLY ONE PROBLEM. TO WIN THE TOURNAMENT YOU HAVE TO BE THE PLAYER WITH THE **MOST** CLOTHES REMAINING TO WIN. THAT KIND OF THINKING IS TOTALLY ALIEN TO VILMA, GUADALUPE, AND TANK.



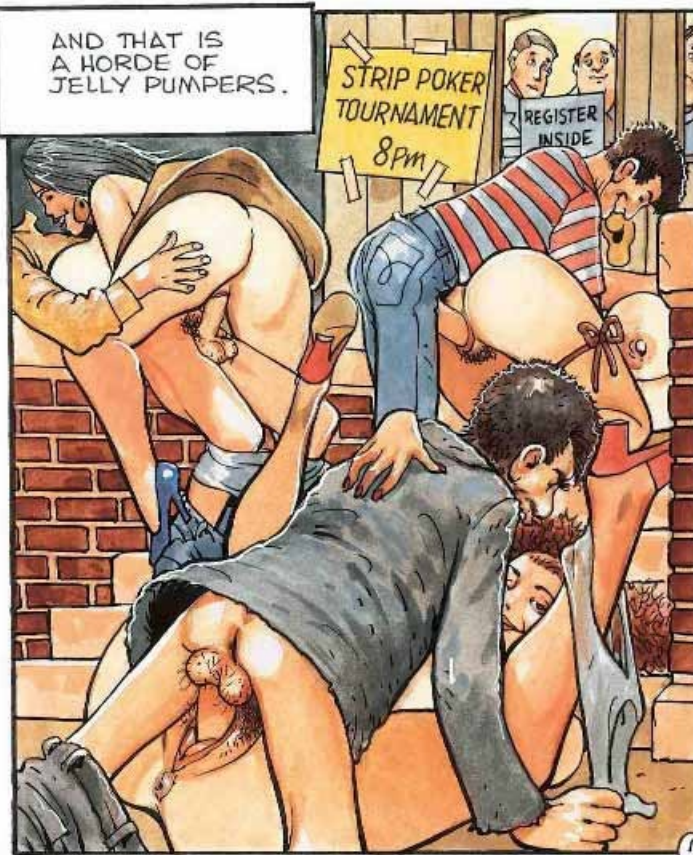
NOT CONFIDENT THAT, IN A SEXUALLY CHARGED ENVIRONMENT THAT THEY COULD KEEP THEIR PANTIES ON, THE GIRLS HAVE DECIDED TO HEDGE THEIR BETS BY FUCKING THEMSELVES INTO A COMATOSE FOG...



ALL FUCKED OUT THEY MIGHT BE ABLE TO KEEP THEIR KNICKERS UP. ALL THE WAY TO THE TOURNAMENT THEY BOUNCE ATOP EVERY COCK THEY CAN ENTICE INTO PARTICIPATING.



AND THAT IS A HORDE OF JELLY PUMPERS.



BY THE TIME THE GIRLS ARRIVED AT THE TOURNAMENT LOCATION THEY HAD SHIVERED OUT A DOZEN OR SO ORGASMS EACH. IF THE TOURNAMENT IS SHORT IN DURATION THEY MIGHT HAVE A CHANCE.



BUT AS THEY WERE PLACED AT THEIR RESPECTIVE TABLES, THE SMELL OF MALE MUSK AND PHEROMONES PREGNANT IN THE AIR CAUSED THEIR NIPPLES TO HARDEN AND THEIR TWATS TO DAMPEN.



A...YOU'RE TAKING OFF YOUR CLOTHES ALREADY AND WE HAVEN'T EVEN DEALT THE FIRST HAND?

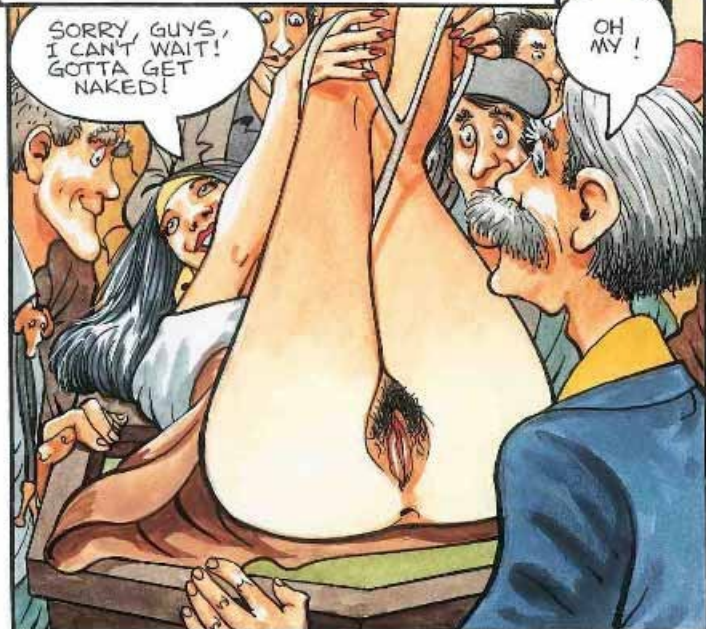
SORRY! I WAITED AS LONG AS I COULD.

VILMA SUCCUMBED.

GET 'EM UP BOYS! THE GAME IS AFOOT.



THE GIRLS TOPPLED LIKE DOMINOS.



SORRY, GUYS, I CAN'T WAIT! GOTTA GET NAKED!

OH MY!

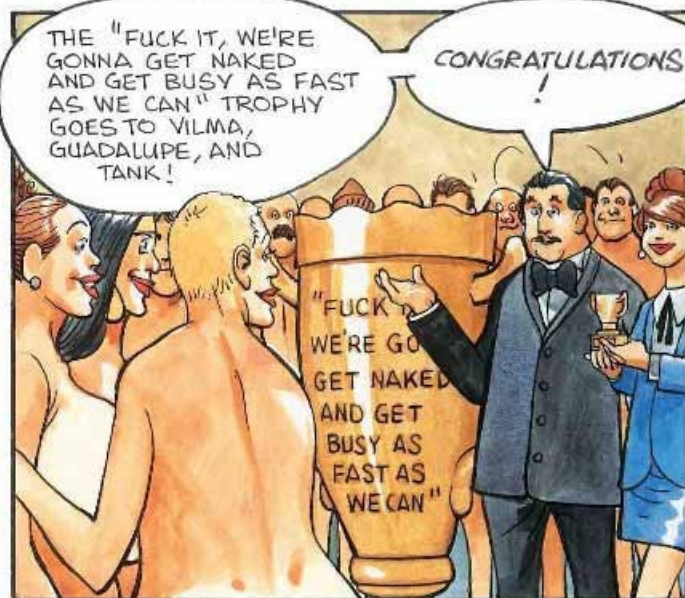
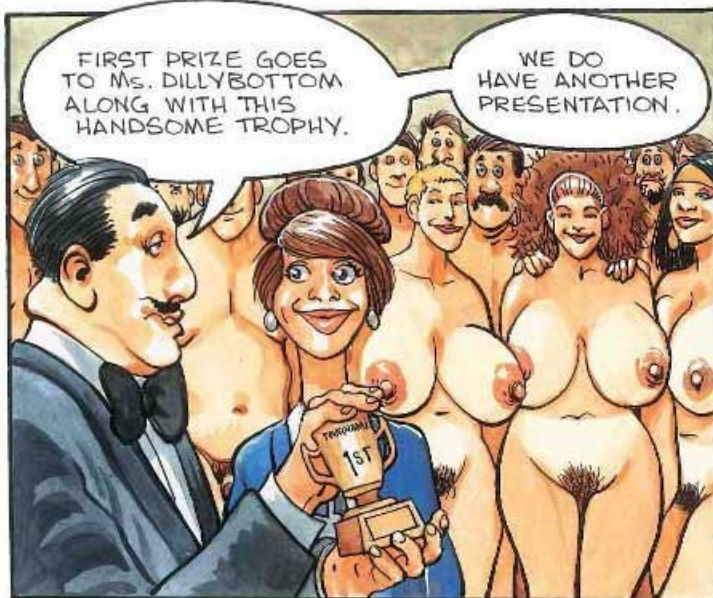
THE THREE TABLES WITH OUR LADIES DEGENERATED INTO CUNT POUNDING, DICK SWALLOWING ROMPS.



HOURS WENT BY...THOSE WHO CAME TO FOLLOW THE RULES AND TAKE THE TOURNAMENT SERIOUSLY STRUGGLED WITH THE DISTRACTING SEXUAL BINGE CREATED BY OUR PORKALICIOUS PLUMPETTES.



AND BY THE TIME THE LAST HAND WAS PLAYED OUR LADIES COLLAPSED, EXHAUSTED AND SATISFIED.



The Big Picture

Checking out the latest large-sized video releases to cram into your deck...

BLANE BRYANT'S BBBW4

Heat Index: XXXX

STARRING: Tic Tak, Ebony Charm, Crybaby, Beauty Supreme

DIRECTED BY: Blane Bryant

AVAILABLE FROM: Heatwave Raw

RUNNING TIME: 120 Minutes

Bursting at the seams of their barely there lingerie, all of these big black beautiful women are eager to dive on to some cock! In the interest of full disclosure these aren't the most beautiful plumpers out there. Whatever they may lack in conventional good looks, they make up for with an insatiable carnal appetite!

Take Ebony Charm for example. Decked out in her blonde bob wig and granny glasses this curvy chocolate dish may pass by unnoticed. For the two woodsmen who spear her fat cunt, she's a furnace of passion. Ebony leaves on her bra and panty with garters set as she works both guys up to fucking her. Ebony's huge hooters spill out of her bra as both guys shove their cocks in her face. Ebony takes both dicks with ease and keeps stuffing her mouth with more dick. The guys trade chances to fuck her pussy as Ebony keeps her oral fixation satisfied with a cock buried firmly in her cheek. The sex here is surprisingly hot and the action keeps building until the inevitable dual facial cumshots that Ebony gets nailed with.

Crybaby is one giant ball of sex. As she sucks off her guy she really comes alive. Even though she's only doing one guy the heat is intense and will get hold of you. As she bangs her skinny little guy Crybaby envelopes him with her body and humps like an animal in heat. Crybaby opens her mouth wide for the cumshot, and lets some of the spunk drool down from her lips.

Tik Tak ain't no joke! This chick means business and takes a deep hard fucking courtesy of her cocksman. The intensity she puts out will overwhelm you! Her asscheeks are



20882



spread wide open as her guy pumps her pussy from behind. A big cumshot hits her in the mouth and dribbles down all over her meaty boobs.

Beauty Supreme is sporting some reddish hair and a juicy curvy body. Her all white lingerie accentuates her curves and highlights her dark skin, very sexy. Beauty only takes on one dick but like Crybaby she rocks it well. Her guy grabs a hold of her plump butt while she grinds her pussy on his cock in a hard rubbing cowgirl. Beauty is sight to see and she gives a great performance here.

Great flick for any fan of big beautiful black woman and the guys who dig fucking them!



BLANE BRYANT'S BBBW5

Heat Index: XXXX

STARRING: Candy Love, Taresha, Crystal Clear, Florence, Randy, Damani, Dick James, Mario

DIRECTED BY: Blane Bryant

AVAILABLE FROM: Heatwave Raw

RUNNING TIME: 120 Minutes

And we're back for another large installment of Blane Bryant's BBBW series. By now you should know that BBBW stands for "Big Black beautiful Women", and these gals deliver! None of these chicks are really dark skinned, all of them have either mocha or café au lait complexions. Not a deal breaker, but I like to see some deep chocolate girls in my porn.

Candy Love is the perkier of the bunch, she reminds me of a girl round the way with her all natural body and killer smile. The cutie wastes no time shedding her mesh top and wrapping her hanging titties around her man's beefstick. Candy is great on camera, giving a hard fucking to her man whenever he isn't railing away at her puffy booty. The limber chunky dame gets on top of him for some deep reverse cowgirl banging. Candy gets sweeter as she's getting plowed in doggie style. Her sweet shaved slit is packed with dick until her guy can't hold off any longer and he unloads a spray of cum on to her boobs.

Crystal Clear has that slutty look in her eyes that will make your cock harder than a rock. Crystal just exudes sex and you'll swear you can smell her in the room with you. Crystal handles two guys in her backdoor plunging scene. This chunky chick is a real pro with a hunger for hard cock. With two cocks inside her at all times, Crystal looks like she's in fucking heaven the entire scene. Crystal has to be the best looking girl in this movie and it's a shame her scene couldn't be extended. When both guys cum on her curvy body you'll shed a tear that we can't see more of her.

Florence has the biggest jugs of any BBBW here. She really gets fucked deep and long in this scene. Flo's shaved pussy is put through the ringer as she is bent over and twisted around into a few differ-



ent positions. Florence has her cunt rocked in a reverse cowgirl, missionary, doggie and cowgirl positions.

Finally we come to Taresha. She may be the largest of the foursome, but she is certainly the nastiest. Two guys whip out there cocks to get this sex machine going. After plowing her for a while, Taresha's oversized breasts get sprayed by both guys at the end of the action.

The fifth installment just proves that this series ain't slowing down any time soon and is actually picking up speed as they roll along!







ROWAN
Winter



A truly great fucking is really beyond description. But can I try to tell you what great sex is all about? Let's face it, good is good, but when it comes to sex, good is just not good enough. I always expect sex to be great. Really great sex is about pleasure that is almost unimaginable. It's when your entire body explodes with pleasure. When pleasure permeates every pore of your writhing, grinding, sweaty flesh! And your pussy is a ferocious inferno of some unexplained hot and steamy tropical paradise. For this to happen, I find that a huge cock usually comes in handy, and Mitch certainly has one of those. He could break a brick in half with that big, hard, swollen dick of his. Now I've got to admit Mitch has his faults. He's no genius and certainly no Felix Unger, but when it comes to sex, he definitely rates a 10. He might live like a bit of a savage, but he fucks like a savage also. And who's gonna complain that there are no sheets on his bed when he gets you down on his mattress and gives you the fucking of your life?



I lower my cunt down upon his face and watch his big dick grow as he slowly begins to lick away at my fuck hole. When he's got me nice and excited, I bend over and begin to suck his pole in a 69 position. As my lips slide down his massive shaft, I can feel his tongue fasten itself around my clitty. Lickety-split, in no time at all my cunt is nice and lubricated, and he tongues me into my first wonderful orgasm. I continue to suck away on his monstrous member and now I need to feel it in my hot box. I spin around and release my savage as it is now time for him to take over like the macho man he is! Who needs silk sheets? When Mitch starts banging me I'd be happy on a pile of cow dung. Oh, what a great cock he has. Oh jeez, how great it feels when he first slides it in. I wrap my thick legs around his big, broad back as he drives it all the way inside me. He slowly begins pumping away in long, sustained strokes till I'm begging him to pick up the pace. Then he gets that wonderful, lustful, crazed look in his eyes and the savage is released. The bedsprings begin to creak away as he pumps away at my pussy in a furious fashion. He grabs the cheeks of my ass with his big, strong hands as my legs go waving high in the air. Now we are both howling away in ecstasy. His cock is now throbbing inside my entire soul.

Somewhere between a groan and a shudder, I shoot out a drenching orgasm. But the savage is only just getting started. He pulls his soaking snake out of me, spins me around and sticks it in from behind. I tug at the edges of the mattress as the entire bed rocks back and forth in unison with our rocking bodies. He's inside me so deep now I thought he might try to jam his balls in my hole. We fuck for what seems like hours, and I release a few more shattering orgasms. Mitch has still not come yet, but his dick is drenched with my juices! He decides to ease it into my rosy asshole. The feeling is just beyond description. Mitch lets out a jungle-like howl. He pumps away madly at my stuffed wonderdump. I am at the breaking point of pleasure, and just when I'm about to pass out with delirium, I hear Mitch scream. He pulls out of me and shoots a devastatingly hot load of spunk all over my ass cheeks as I bury my face in the mattress. ★











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and Big Women



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